

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

ANT-MAN, THE HALF-INCH HERO APPEARS INSIDE!

EVERY THURSDAY

10p

No 27
SEPT 5
1979

Stan Lee
presents

HULK COMIC

LET EVIL TRIUMPH.
MERLYN, AS YOU DIE
IN FLAMES!

**HULK FIGHTS AGAINST
THE ALIEN INVADERS!**

THE BLACK KNIGHT HELPLESS...
MERLYN IN A MYSTIC TRANCE...
ENTER MODRED THE EVIL!

TRAPPED BY ALIENS IN INTER-DIMENSIONAL SPACE...

THE INCREDIBLE HULK



VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLING
UPON A UFO LANDING, BRUCE
BANNER HAS BEEN CAPTURED
AND TAKEN ABOARD THE ALIEN
CRAFT, WHICH IS NOW SPEEDING
THROUGH INTERDIMENSIONAL
SPACE TO THE PARALLEL
WORLD OF QUARN...



UNFORTUNATELY, COMMANDER VORO AND HIS MEN HAVE
BEEN A LITTLE ROUGH ON BANNER, AND...



HULK COMIC Number 27

Published weekly by Marvel Comics Ltd., Jodwin House, 205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5. All characters appearing in this comic, unless otherwise specified, are trademarks and trademarks of Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corp. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions herein with those of any living or dead persons or institutions is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Not to be sold in the USA or Canada. Copyright © Marvel Comics Ltd., 1979. Display advertising, contact: Morrison Brown, Media Selling Services, 2184 High Street, Guildford, Surrey GU1 3JD, Guildford (0443) 37033. Printed in Ireland.

Edited & designed by Dez Skinn. Publisher: Stan Lee

BUT WHEREAS THE ALIEN WEAPON WAS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PARALYSE BRUCE BANNER...



IT MERELY GIVES THE HULK A SLIGHT STIFFNESS OF THE JOINTS...



WHICH HE SOON WORKS OUT...





'HOPPING': WHEN THE SHIP GOES OUT OF CONTROL AND HOPS WILDLY FROM DIMENSION TO DIMENSION THROUGH A NOWHERE LAND THAT HAS NO MAPS...



AND THE PILOTS CAN ONLY STRUGGLE AND STRAIN AT THE CONTROLS...AND HOPE THEY CAN GUESS THE RIGHT THING TO DO...



A VORTEX WHICH TWISTS AND TURNS THE SHIP, HURLING ITS OCCUPANTS FROM THEIR FEET...



WILL HULK'S DESTRUCTION DOOM HIMSELF? SEE NEXT WEEK!

ATTACKED BY FOREST TROLLS ON THE EDGE OF OTHERWORLD...

THE BLACK KNIGHT

THE BLACK KNIGHT'S MASTER, MERLYN THE MYSTIC, IS ATTEMPTING TO BRING LIFE BACK TO THE FALLEN HERO, CAPTAIN BRITAIN... BUT AS THE KNIGHT GUARDS MERLYN'S PHYSICAL BODY, HE IS ATTACKED BY FOREST TROLLS!



LIKE PHANTOMS, THE TROLLS HAD EMERGED FROM THE FOREST, ATTACKING WITHOUT WORD OR WARNING!



BUT THE KNIGHT'S PLEA WAS UNHEARD... FOR HIS MASTER WAS FAR AWAY IN THE DEPTHS OF ANOTHER REALM...



...FOR MERLYN STOOD AT THE VERY ENTRANCE TO THE DREADED NETHERWORLD... DOMAIN OF DARKNESS!



FOR EVEN AS I SPEAK, CAPTAIN BRITAIN'S ASTRAL FORM APPROACHES THE JAWS OF DEATH!



I ONLY PRAY I HAVE STRENGTH ENOUGH TO SAVE HIM!

WHEREUPON, THE WIZARD HURLED HIS STAFF INTO SPACE...



BLOOMPH!

AND WITH A BLAZE OF LIGHT, THE CHARLED BRANCH WAS TRANSFORMED INTO AN ELEGANT WAND!







WILL THE MYSTIC'S BODY BE CONSUMED BY FIRE? SEE NEXT WEEK!

ANT-MAN MEETS HIS STRONGEST EVER FOE!

ANT-MAN!

IN A SWANK SUITE IN ONE OF THE CITY'S FINEST HOTELS, ANT-MAN AND THE WASP BATTLE AGAINST RAYMOND THEIS, AN INTERNATIONALLY WANTED CRIMINAL!

IT'S ANT-MAN! GET HIM... HURRY!

IT'S LIKE SHOOTING AT THE HEAD OF A PIN!

POW

POW

PUT THAT POP-GUN AWAY, FISTERY BOY. FRIENDS ARE HARD TO REPLACE!

LEE / HUNTLET + HECK



A FEW MINUTES LATER... NOW LET'S UNTIE MR. NEHRADU AND HE CAN TELEPHONE THE POLICE! WASP, DON'T YOU HEAR HER O.K. SHE'S LOOKING AT THAT DIAMOND! JUST LIKE A WOMAN!

THE STAR OF CHAMA, LARGEST PRECIOUS GEM IN THE WORLD! IT'S BEAUTIFUL!



TELL ME, JAN... WHAT DO FEMALES FIND SO DOG-GONE FASCINATING ABOUT JEWELRY??

IF ONLY YOU'D BUY ME SOME BIG DADDY, I'D BE HAPPY TO EXPLAIN IT TO YOU!



ACCEPT MY GRATITUDE, MY TINY FRIENDS, FOR RECOVERING MY GEM! EVEN THOUGH INDIA, MY NATIVE LAND, IS KNOWN FOR STRANGE MYSTERIES, AND OCCULT POWERS, I HAD NOT THE SKILL TO DEFEAT THOSE THIEVES BY MYSELF!



BUT AREN'T ALL THOSE SO-CALLED INDIAN MAGIC TRICKS, LIKE CLIMBING A ROPE TO NOWHERE, JUST PHONY STUNTS TO IMPRESS TOURISTS?

PERHAPS SOME ARE, MY LITTLE WINGED FRIEND, BUT IN INDIA THERE IS ONE MAN, GHAZANDI, WHOSE MAGIC POWER IS MORE THAN JUST SKILLFUL TRICKERY!



HE CAN TRULY HYPNOTIZE COBRAS WITH HIS MUSIC, AND IT IS SAID THAT HE CAN PLAY NOTES WHICH WILL ALSO HYPNOTIZE HIMSELF! BUT THIS HE IS ABRAID TO DO, FOR IF HE PLAYS THE WRONG NOTE IT WILL AFFECT HIM ALSO, AND IT WILL MAKE GHAZANDI LOSE HIS MYSTIC POWER!

WELL, IT'S AN INTERESTING STORY, ANYWAY!



NOW I WILL CALL THE POLICE, AND THANK YOU ONCE AGAIN FOR SAVING THE STAR OF GHAMA!

AND IT IS TIME FOR US TO GO!

ANT-MAN! THE WINGED KID!



KORR THE WINGED ANT, FLIES TO ANT-MAN! A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE TWO CRIME FIGHTERS WING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CITY TOWARD HOME!



ANT-MAN! LISTEN TO THAT NOISE! OH, DO I LOVE GOOD JAZZ! HOW ABOUT US GOING IN TO LISTEN TO TRAGO AND HIS MAGIC TRUMPET?



JAN, I DON'T CARE FOR JAZZ! ANYWAY, WE'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO! FORGET IT, KID!



AH, COME ON, HANK! BREAK DOWN AND BE HUMAN FOR ONCE! THE WORLD WON'T COME TO AN END IF WE RELAX FOR A FEW MINUTES!



OKAY--OKAY! I'M JUST PUTTY IN THE HANDS OF A GIRL! I'LL GO HOME AND CHANGE, THEN WE'LL COME BACK HERE!



AN HOUR LATER... ANT-MAN AND THE WASP HAVE BECOME HENRY PYM, SCIENTIST, AND JANET VAN DYNE, LOVELY YOUNG CALITIE!

HIS NO COUNT BASIS, BUT HE'S GOOD! HIS TIE DUE IS SIMILAR TO WILD BILL DONOVANS!



THEN, WHEN THE MUSICIANS "TAKE TEN"... WELL, I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! I HAD ENOUGH!

OH, SIT DOWN, YOU BIG, HANDSOME SQUARE! THERE'LL BE LOTS MORE MUSIC!

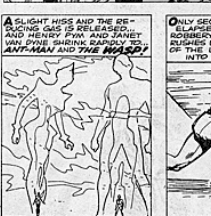


SAY! WHAT'S THAT STRUGGLE! COME ON, JANET!



MY CASH BOX! YOU CROOK, TRAGO! YOU CROOK! GIVE IT TO ME!

LET GO, YOU FOOL!



A SLIGHT HISS AND THE REDUCING GAS IS RELEASED... AND HENRY PYM AND JANET VAN DYNE SHRINK RAPIDLY TO... ANT-MAN AND THE WASP!



HE STOLE MY CASH BOX!--RAN THRU THAT DOOR AND LOCKED BEHIND HIM! HE'LL BE OUT THE ALLEY AND AWAY BEFORE WE CAN GET HIM! HELP!! POLICE!!

QUICK! FOLLOW ME INTO THE HALL!



HERE ARE MY REDUCING AND ENLARGING GAS ALINDERS! I ALWAYS KEEP THEM WITH ME! YOU STILL HAVE YOUR WASP UNIFORM UNDER YOUR CLOTHES, I HOPE?

SURE! I JUST WON'T FEEL DRESSED WITHOUT IT!



ONLY SECONDS HAVE ELAPSED SINCE THE ROBBERY AS ANT-MAN RUSHES UNDER THE JAMB OF THE LOCKED DOOR INTO THE ALLEY...



WHILE THE WASP FLIES SWIFTLY THROUGH THE KEYHOLE...



THERE HE IS! STING HIS ANKLE! HURRY! WHEN YOU CAN STOP HIM!



OWWW!

LISTEN! THE
MANAGER
IS BREAKING
DOWN
THE DOOR!

NO NEED
TO RUSH!
TRAGO
WON'T BE
GOING
ANYWHERE
NOW!



AN, THERE YOU ARE!
DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH
IT, DID YOU TRAGO?
WHY TRAGO? WHY
WOULD YOU DO THIS
TO ME?

I-I DON'T
KNOW, MISTER
COBROVE!
I SAW THE
SAFE OPEN--
AND THE MONEY
--AND I DON'T
EARN MUCH WITH
MY TRUMPET--
SO, IT SEEMED
LIKE EASY
DOUGH!



YOU MUSICIANS! YOU'RE
ALL LUNHEADS! WELL,
THERE IS NO REAL HARM
DONE NOW THAT I'VE
GOT MY MONEY BACK!
COME INTO MY OFFICE...



TRAGO, I'M NOT GOING TO PRESS
CHARGES! I'M GOING TO GET YOU
A TICKET ON THE FIRST PLANE
OUT OF THE COUNTRY... BECAUSE
OF OUR FRIENDSHIP! JUST
DON'T COME BACK YOU
HEAR? I'LL TAKE THE COST OF
THE TICKET OUT OF THE WAGES
I OWE YOU!

OKAY
BY
ME!



HELLO! YOU SAY
YOUR NEXT PLANE
LEAVES FOR NEW
DEHLY, INDIA? THAT'S
GOOD ENOUGH!
RESERVE ONE SEAT
IN THE NAME OF
TRAGO! HE'LL BE
RIGHT THERE!

WELL, I
GUES
THAT'S THE
LAST WE'LL
HEAR OF
THE MAN
WITH THE
MAGIC
TRUMPET!
LET'S GO!



NO, ANT-MAN, YOU ARE VERY WRONG! THIS IS BUT THE **BEGINNING!** A PROLOGUE TO THE STORY OF
TRAGO, THE MAN WITH THE MAGIC TRUMPET! YOUR LIVES ARE INEXTRICABLY BOUND TOGETHER
IN THE WEB OF FATE, AND
THE FUTURE WILL BRING
ACTION AND DANGER SUCH
AS YOU HAVE NEVER DREAMED
OF!



WE PICK UP THE TRAIL OF
TRAGO AGAIN IN A HUT OUTSIDE
OF NEW DELHI, TWO MONTHS
LATER!
YOU HAVE
BEEN VERY ILL...
FEVER, STARVATION!
I FOUND YOU ALMOST
DEAD! MY NAME IS
GHASZANDI, A MYSTIC
AND SCHOLAR OF
ANCIENT PHENOMENA.

THANKS,
DAD FOR
HELPING
ME! I
COULDN'T
FIND WORK
...I WAS
STARVING!



I PLAY, 'DAD!
GAVI IS IT TRUE
THAT YOU CATS
CAN HARM
SNAKES AND
THINGS LIKE
THAT WITH
MUSICS?

YES, GHASZANDI
HAS THE POWER!
YOU THINK YOU
KNOW HOW TO
PLAY THAT
TRUMPET, MY
FRIEND? AN...
THERE ARE
NOTES, PASSAGES,
THAT YOU HAVE
NEVER EVEN
IMAGINED!



I KNOW MANY
THINGS! I KNOW
FROM YOUR MIND
THAT YOU STOLE
AND THOUGHT YOU
SAW TINY HUMAN
FIGURES NO BIGGER
THAN AN ANT AND
A WASP!

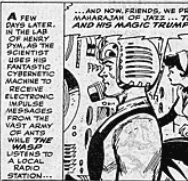
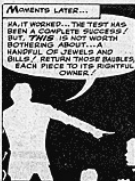


YOU DID SEE THEM!
THERE ARE MANY STRANGE
THINGS THAT ARE POSSIBLE!
I HAVE NEVER BEFORE HAD
A STUDENT, BUT IF IT IS
WRITTEN IN THE STARS
THAT I SHOULD BE YOUR
TEACHER, WE WILL
BEGIN!



TIME PASSES,
AND TRAGO
LEARNS MANY
THINGS...

GOOD! YOU HAVE MASTERED
THE NOTES THAT HYPNOTIZE
THE KING COBRA! I HAVE
TAUGHT YOU ALSO THE ART OF
HYPNOTISM, USING YOUR EYES
AS THE POWER MEDIUM!



IS THE FIGHTING TWOSOME DOOMED? SEE NEXT ISSUE!

NICK FURY Agent of

Agent of

SHIELD

Further Measurements Indicate: Essential Low-Cost Fuel Oil



...BUT, FOR
COL. NICK
FURY...

NINE O'CLOCK
IN THE
MORNIN'—
WHAT A TIME
FOR A BLASTED
APPOINTMENT

DIDN'T EVEN
HAVE TIME TO
GET OUTTA
THIS CRUMMY
ZOO SUIT
I WAS WORKIN'
IN ALL NIGHT!

NO MORE
MID-WEEK
PARTIES
FOR ME!

I COULD
SWEAR THAT
GUYS WEARIN'
A SCUBA-
OUTFIT... RIGHT
HERE ON
PARK AVENUE

BUT, THE MAN CALLED FURY IS OBLIVIOUS TO THE COMMOATION HE HAS CAUSED IN THE LOBBY BELOW--AND, WITHIN MOMENTS...

OKAY,
LADY--YA CAN
STOP GAWKIN'
AND TELL THE
DOC I'M HERE

AND THE NAME'S
FURY--NOT
LLOYD
BRIDGES!

WHY...ERRR, OF
COURSE, COLONEL.
GO RIGHT IN! THE
DOCTOR'S
EXPECTING YOU!

THEN, FOLLOWING A MORE
THAN ANNOYING RULL
PHYSICAL FOR THE HARD-
BITTEN DIRECTOR OF SHIELD.

WELL,
COLONEL...
—I HAVE
GOOD NEWS
FOR YOU...
AND BAD!

GIVE ME THE GOOD
FIRST! THE WAY
THIS DAY'S STARTIN'...

...I CAN LIVE
WITHOUT
ANOTHER
PROBLEM!

HE'S HERE...
JUST AS THE
HATE-
MONGER
PROMISED.

AND, IN ANOTHER FEW SECONDS, NICK FURY WILL BE NO MORE!

IT CAINT
BE ANY-
THING
TOO
ROTTEN,
THOUGH...

...CAN IT, DOC?
I MEAN, I
BEEN FEELIN'
GREAT, AND...

DIE, FURY!

WNA...?!

“UNNNNNNNN!”

1977

HE MISSED
ME--HIT THE
DOC
INSTEAD!

AND THE DOC'S
TOO FAR GONE
TO HELP, NOW!

ALL I CAN DO
IS GO AFTER
THE KILLER!



"BUT AFTER I'D
MANAGED TO GET
THE FF OUT FROM
UNDER HIS SPELL..."



"THE FF AN
ME WENT
ON TO
MOP UP
HIS WHOLE
BLASTED
SET UP!"

"INCLUDING THE
HATE-MONGER
HIMSELF..."



"...WITH A
LITTLE
FAST-THINKIN'
HELP FROM
THE INVISIBLE
GIRL..."

"...AND ONE'A
HIS OWN
BRUISERS!"



"NO...NO...
YOU ARE MY
SERVANTS...
AAAGGGHH!"



"THEN,
NATURALLY,
WE COULDN'T
WAIT TO FIND
OUT WHO
HE REALLY
WAS..."

"BUT NONE OF US WUZ
REALLY QUITE READY FOR
WHAT WE SAW WHEN WE
RIPPED OFF HIS MASK..."



"IT...IT
CAN'T BE!"

"BUT
IT IS!"



ADOLF
HITLER!

DOES
ADOLF HITLER
LIVE AGAIN?
DON'T MISS
NEXT WEEK'S
THRILLING
EPISODE!



HULK TALK!

HULK TALK: MARVEL COMICS, 205-211 KENTING TOWN ROAD,
LONDON NW9.

Dear Marvel,

Regarding Hulk no. 20... I was really overjoyed to see Captain Britain on the cover. As you may have gathered, the Black Knight/Captain Britain and all is definitely my favourite story in *Hulk Comic*. The White Rider seems an interesting character, but make him a supernatural villain, and not Death himself.

This epic story seems to be improving every week, but I must admit... three pages are not enough! Please add a few more pages to this story, just one or two pages would be all right.

I'm dreading the next issue of *Hulk* though. At the end of the story it says that next week there's a death of a hero. Please... don't kill off Cap. He's one of my favourite characters. Another reason

is you can't kill him before he finds the cause of his lack of memory and he was Britain's first super-hero. If Cap is killed in the story, it'll be too late to change it now, as your comics are ready some weeks before they go on the stands. Therefore, you could get Merlyn to bring him back to life. Of course, this is all assuming that it's Cap who gets his last.

Richard Bunting. No address given.

Congrats on guessing who we were killing off. Per-mamently? Well, in *Otherworld* things are different and... as you'll have seen... anything can happen!

Dear Dez,

I think *Hulk Comic* is marvellous. My favourite story is Black Knight, followed by Ant-Man and the The

Eternals. I don't like Night-Raven much though as he has no super-powers. And how come Hulk doesn't fight more monsters?

Daniel Paterson, Johnstone.

We didn't think Night-Raven needed super-powers with all his mysterious gadgets and abilities, Daniel, and as for Hulk fighting more monsters, he's done little else in the last few issues! How's that for service?

Dear Dez,

Hulk Comic is fantastic. My favourite story being Ant-Man. But why doesn't Henry Pym wear his costume under his normal clothes. Then when he shrinks, his normal clothes would stay full size and fall off him, leaving him wearing his uniform.

Please reveal the origin of Night-Raven.

John Helliwell, Stocksbridge.

Great idea about Ant-Man, John. Except it might give away his secret identity if anyone looks at his boots!

HUMANS, DEVIANTS and ETERNALS ANSWER the CALL!

THE ETERNALS

LAST WEEK WE SAW HOW THE KREMLIN DECLARED WAR ON THE CELESTIALS. WITHOUT KNOWING THAT AMONG THE SOVIET GENERALS WERE DISGUISED ETERNALS. BUT THE CELESTIALS MET THE RUSSIAN NUCLEAR THREAT WITH CHARACTERISTIC SIMPLICITY... THEY SENT THE MISSILES BACK TO THEIR SOURCE, WITH WARHEADS STILL INTACT...



IN TIMES OF GLOBAL CRISIS, THINGS CHANGE IN ALL PLACES. THINGS HAPPEN TO SHOCK AND DISMAY AND SET FEAR TO SEEP INTO THE UNIVERSAL HEART. AS THE RETURN OF THE SPACE GODS TO EARTH BEGINS TO STIR HUMANS EVERYWHERE, THE MARBLE HALLS OF OLYMPIA, MOUNTAIN-TOP CITY OF THE ETERNALS, SEETHES WITH EVENTS WHICH CAN ONLY BE COPEL WITH BY THE STRANGE RITUAL KNOWN AS...

UNI-MIND!



THE CALL TO UNI-MIND HAD BROUGHT A HOST OF DISTANT COUSINS TO OUR ILLUSTRIOUS CITY. BUT, WITNESS THE HSTATION MATERIALIZING BEFORE US!

THESE EYES HAVE YET TO SEE ONE LIKE IT! THERE ARE APPARITIONS OF SIZE AND SHAPE NOT TO MY LIKING!



THE NEW ARRIVALS TO OLYMPIA MATERIALIZE IN THE MANNER COMMON TO THE ABILITIES OF ALL ETERNALS. IT IS A BRILLIANT FLASH OF LIGHT, CONTAINING WITHIN ITS GLOWING CENTER THE ASSEMBLING ATOMS OF THE TRAVELLERS...

OUR INSTINCTS DO NOT LIE! WE ARE PRY TO GUESTS OF AN UNPRECEDENTED NATURE!

WHY MINCE WORDS? CALL THEM WHAT THEY ARE!





MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE WORLD, UPON THE FORGOTTEN HEIGHTS OF THE ANDES MOUNTAINS, A HUGE DOME-LIKE STRUCTURE HAS APPEARED ON THE SITE OF DESOLATE RUINS; ONCE INHABITED BY THE ANCIENT INCAS...



TRUE ENOUGH... YET, IT IS YOU, A HUMAN, WHO LABORS WITH FRANTIC EFFORT.

SLOW DOWN, DOCTOR DAMIAN. YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH ALL YOU WISH WITHIN THE TIME ALLOTTED TO US!

YES... I MUST LEARN TO BALANCE WORK WITH REST!



THAT IS A WISE THOUGHT, I WOULD RECOMMEND YOU APPLY IT WITH FIRM DECISION!

TIME WEIGHS HEAVILY ON HUMANS.

I WONDER WHAT TIME MEANS TO HIM! WHAT IS HE DOING WITH IT?

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THAT GIANT CELESTIAL'S HEAD?



THE HAND OF ALAK MAKES A WIDE SWEEP OF THE CHAMBER. IT POINTS TO WHAT IS SEEN AND UNSEEN BY THE EYES OF HIS HUMAN COUNTERPART...

THE BUILDING BLOCKS OF MATTER ARE ALL AROUND US!... IN THE AIR!... IN THIS MALL!

SEE THE IMAGE OF THIS INCA WRESTLER! HE SEEMS TO YEARN FOR ACTION!



WITHIN THE DOME ARE LOCKED THE SECRETS OF THE PAST AND THE TERRIFYING GHOSTS OF THE FUTURE... AND A TIRED OLD MAN DIES IN A TIME-LESS VACUUM...

DOCTOR DAMIAN... ANAKEN, SIR...

OH... IT'S YOU, ANAK.



THERE ARE ENDLESS ROWS OF INCA TABLETS IN THIS OLD TEMPLE--BUT YOU CANNOT DEIPHER THEM ALL WITHIN THE SPAN OF A DAY!

YES... I KNOW... I SHALL HAVE THE NEXT FIFTY YEARS TO COMPLETE MY TASK!



ON THE ANCIENT CEREMONIAL PLAINS, ARSENAM, LEADER OF THE FOURTH CELESTIAL HOST, STANDS, IMMOBILE AS THE MOUNTAINS OUTSIDE THE DOME. YET, ALL THAT MOVES UPON THE EARTH BECOMES MOTION WITHIN HIM... HIS BODY IS ALIVE WITH THE PRESSURES AND THE CRACKLINGS CAUSED BY THE MOVEMENT OF THE PLANET ITSELF...

HE STANDS THERE, DAY AFTER PASSING DAY, WITHOUT TWITCHING A FINGER... YET, SOMEHOW... HE KNOWS HE IS ACTIVE... DOING THINGS THAT WILL CHANGE OUR WORLD...



THERE ARE TOO FEW DIVERSIONS IN THIS PLACE TO THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE!

THE YEARS THAT LIE AHEAD WILL BE LONG AND LONELY!

NOT SO, DOCTOR! NO PLACE ON EARTH HOLDS MORE POTENTIAL FOR DIVERSITY THAN THIS ANCIENT RUIN!

SUDDENLY, THE VERY AIR BEGINS TO BUZZ IN A GATHERING OF ATOMS. THEN...

BEHOLD, DOCTOR! OUR WRESTLER BREAKS THE BOND OF ASSES AND SPARES US NOT A MOMENT OF RESTATION!

THIS IS A CHANCE FOR SOME BREAK AND CUSCUS SPORT!

ANAK! BUT... NOW?



MORE of this MIND-BOGGLING MASTERPIECE Next Week!



These metal Footballer badges are worth 35p. To get one, collect the wrappers from 20 packets of Footballer Gum. Then send them off with a 10p cheque or Postal Order to cover postage and packing.

The offer is open all season and there's a footballer badge for every team in the English First Division and Scottish Premier League.

So keep this advertisement, and try and collect a whole set.

The address to write off to is Bazooka Joe, Free Badge Offer, P.O. Box 83, Chelmsford CM1 1LS. (Don't forget to state your address and the team badge you want!).

FOOTBALLER

**2
MORE
TRIUMPHS
FROM
MARVEL**



PRESENTING THE GREATEST TEAM-UP OF ALL TIME...

HULK AND CAPTAIN AMERICA

BOTH BRUCE BANNER AND CAPTAIN AMERICA'S PAL, THE FALCON HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED. CAP AND THE SUPER-AGENTS OF SHIELD--MARVEL MAN AND THE VAMP FOLLOW A CLUE ALONG WITH A TOURIST EXCURSION TO...

ALCATRAZ.



THAT'S IT, BIG MAN! CHARGE ON AHEAD WITH YOUR EAGER, BEAVER-SIDICKY! WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE--OR ARE YOU SAID A WORD TO ME THIS MISSION.

I WONDER ARE YOU STILL MAD BECAUSE I BEAT THE BLUE STREAK? I'M NOT AFRAID OF ME!



-YET-

FIND ANYTHING YET, CAP?

MAYBE THIS SHIELD ENERGY OUTPUT TRACER IS PICKING UP AN UNUSUALLY HIGH AMOUNT OF ELECTRICAL POWER IN THIS SECTION.

LET'S HANG BACK FROM THE CROWD FOR A WHILE. NOW IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME, I'LL SHOW YOU THE CELL OF THE FAMOUS GROOMAN OF ALCATRAZ.



ARE YOU SURE THAT TRACER'S MARKING RIGHT? IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE'S BEEN DOWN THIS CORRIDOR FOR YEARS!

I DON'T CARE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE. THE SIGNAL'S DEFINITELY GETTING STRONGER THIS WAY--COME ON!



WELL, WELL! A DEAD END IN AN ARMED DOOR--AND A NEW ONE FROM THE LOOKS OF IT.

I BELIEVE WE'RE FINDING WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.



WELL, IN THAT CASE--I'LL GET US IN--NO ARMORED DOOR IS STOPPING ME!

NO, WAIT! NOT!



OKAY, CAP! NOW WE'LL TEACH THESE GORGONATION CLONING WHAT IT MEANS TO MEET WITH THE SUPER-AGENTS!



YOU YOUNG ADVT? IF THEY DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE HERE BEFORE, THEY DO NOW!

DIDN'T SHIELD TEACH YOU ANYTHING ABOUT STEALTH?



EVEN AS HE SPEAKS, CAP BOLTS FORWARD, HIS RIGHT ARM BURNING HIS SHIELD FROM HIS BACK--

...SENDING IT FLYING
ACROSS THE WATER
CHAMBER...

...AND BACK...ZIPPING SNUGLY
INTO PLACE ON HIS OUT-THRUST
LEFT FOREARM.

WELL, WHAT'ER
YOU WAITING
FOR?

ELAPSED
TIME: 1.05
SECONDS.

WE'VE LOST
ANY ELEMENT
OF SURPRISE!
WE'VE GOT TO
MOVE--FAST!

FOR A HEARTBEAT THE TWO
SUPER-AGENTS HESITATE--
SEEMINGLY STRUCK DUMB
BY CAP'S VIOLENT
DISPLAY OF COORDINATION
AND THEN, THEY FOLLOW...

STICKING CLOSE BEHIND
THE AVENGER AS HE ALL
BUT VAULTS DOWN
STEEP TWISTING STAIR-
WAY...

...UNTIL
SMALL...

CAP? WHAT
IS IT?

BUT THE SENTINEL
OF LIBERTY DOES
NOT REBELL AT
FIRST. MARVEL MAN
THINKS THAT
TODD IS AWAYED BY
THE CHAMBER THAT
CONFRONTS THEM...

BUT THEN, AS HIS EYES FOLLOW
CAP'S GAZE, HE SEES THE REAL
CAUSE OF CAP'S VIOLENCE. THE
SILENCE, FOR CHAINED TO THE
SEA GATE IS THE
TOSSE FORM OF CAP'S ONCE-
FATHER.

BY THE BOW LIPON
IRON ON COMMANDER
TERMINALS, KILLING
THOSE OF SHIELD
POSSIBLE. THE
MIGHTY TIDEWATER
COMMANDER, TWO OF
THE CONTROLLED
CHAINED TO THE
TWO MIGHTY SEA
GATES.

FALCON!

I WOULDN'T MAKE ANY
FOOLISH MOVES, IF I
WERE YOU.

WHO...?

THE NAME IS JACKSON...
I MANAGE THE WEST
COAST OPERATIONS OF
THE COORDINATION
AS YOU ARE HERE. I
TALK IT MY PLANT IN
SHIELD WAS
DISCOVERED.

WE
WANT

UNFORTUNATE
HE'LL HAVE
TO BE
ELIMINATED

BUT THAT IS
HARDLY OUR
CONCERN NOW.
YOU REALIZE HOW
THOSE SEA GATES
WORK, CAPTAIN?

AT THE FLIP OF A
SWITCH, YOUR FRIEND
WOULD GO DOWN VERY
QUICKLY.

WE
KNOW



"I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, I'M NOT A CRYER, MAN. I HATE UNNECESSARY DEATH. IT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS. PERHAPS WE--?"



"I READ YOU, JACKSON--AND I'M READY TO BARGAIN FOR THE FALCON'S LIFE."

"WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO?"

"CAP, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO--"

"GROW UP, JUNIOR! I SURELY COULD BE."



"GOOD, I'M SURE WE CAN DO BUSINESS, CORPORATION--WEST ACTUALLY HAS LITTLE INTEREST IN THE FALCON. THE ONE WE WANT IS A NEPHEW OF HIS."

"JIM WILSON."



"YES, I WANT AWARE THAT YOU KNOW OF THE BOY'S EXISTENCE."

"I DIDN'T... UNTIL RECENTLY."



"BUT THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT. I'M NOT FROM ASKING ANYTHING UNTIL THE FALCON'S RELEASED."



"DON'T SO MAKING DEMANDS OF ME, YOU'RE BARGAINING FOR A WEAK POSITION AS IT IS."

"JUST LOOK BEHIND YOU!"



"IN CASE YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE HIM, THAT'S DR. BRUCE BANNER STRAPPED TO THE OPERATING TABLE. MY MEN CAPTURED HIM JUST MINUTES AGO."

"YOU SEE, JIM WILSON IS A GOOD FRIEND OF BANNER'S AND HIS OTHER SELF, THE HULK."



"WE LEARNED THAT FACT THE HARD WAY, WHEN OUR AGENT, THE CONTRACTOR, TRIED TO RETURN WILSON--A FORMER, AN EMPLOYEE OF OURS--TO LOS ANGELES."



"SO WE NOW HAVE TWO HUSBANDS WITH WHICH LURE JIM WILSON IN, AND FRANKLY THE FALCON IS THE ONLY A WEAK POSITION AS IT IS."



"CAP, ARE YOU BUT RIGHT NOW, JACKSON--I SURELY COULD BE."

"ALL THE CARDS, IF WE WANT TO WIN, WE'VE GOT TO STALL FOR TIME."



"WELL, CAPTAIN, CAN YOU --EH?"

"WOOP WOOP WOOP"

"THE SECONDARY INTERLUDE ALARM? IMPOSSIBLE!"



"COME NOW, JACKSON! NOTHING IS TRULY IMPOSSIBLE. ENTERING YOUR SUBTERRANEAN HEADQUARTERS CAN BE QUITE EASY WHEN LED BY AS SKILLFUL A GUIDE AS YOUR AS. MOONSTONE!"

"KLIGGER!"

"IN THE FLESH, SIR? I BELIEVE YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR MY FRIEND, MR. WILSON."

"A PITY, HE'S NOT AS HIS SET!"



"WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE TRYING TO SHOPEL EAST COAST OPERATIONS BEFORE THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS CRACKED DOWN."

"TO BE SURE! BUT TO FULLY SATISFY THEM, I NEED TO ELIMINATE YOUR GUEST--CAP. TAIN AMERICA."



"PERHAPS WE COULD ARRANGE FOR A RE-ARRANGE WILSON ALIVE... AND AMERICA DEAD."

"AH, BUT I SEE YOU ARE A BIT PUZZLED OVER MY KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR OPERATION. DON'T BE."



"CORPORATION-EAST HAS A NUMBER OF AGENTS IN YOUR BRAWN. WE DID IN SHIELD."

"YOU DID VERY WELL, VAMP."

"THANKS, LOVER."



NEXT WEEK: HULK STRIKES OUT... AT CAPTAIN AMERICA!

Green Cross Man in Football Crazy

I'm always looking out to see if children use the Green Cross code. Just watch Ben...

It's the lunchtime cup final. The score is 3 all but Ben kicks too hard and ...

You fool, it's gone over the road!

Thud

Ben rushes out to get the ball but suddenly he remembers...

Use the Green Cross code

"First find a safe place to cross - away from parked cars."

Safe

Well done!

Stop near the kerb but not right on the edge.

Look all round-

-and listen. If traffic is coming let it pass. Look all round again.

STOP

Look

Listen

When there is no traffic near, walk straight across.

- looking and listening all the time.

Thank goodness you remembered to Stop, look, listen and think.

Wow, look! It's Green Cross Man!
What about a game Green Cross?

Use the Green Cross code!

Remember, Green Cross Man won't be there when you cross the road